

Some Women Dread Baking Day- Others Use A



Glenwood

The Range that "Makes Cooking Easy"

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

It Is to Flirt.

(Original.)

My Russian friend Otterhoff asked me to explain the English word "flirt." To do so I told him this story:

"When I was a young man one winter I caught the roller skate craze. I went to a rink, put on a pair of skates, started out on the floor and sat down. I got up and, shuffling to the rail enclosing the rink, grasped it and started to go around, clinging to it. I hadn't gone far before I met a young girl who had one hand on that same rail. I would rather have met a herd of cattle on a precipice. Either I must leave the rail to her, taking my chance of going on the back of my head, or forever surrender my self respect. I kept my self respect and surrendered the rail."

"I was repaid by a nod of thanks from the girl, accompanied by a very sweet smile. As soon as she had passed I grasped the rail and drew a sigh of relief. Presently I saw the same girl coming again. She skated better than I, who was on the rollers for the first time, and I thought—indeed, I hoped—she would this time return my sacrifice by giving way to me. She did not. As she approached I saw a faint trace of amusement on her face, especially in her eyes; then when within a few feet of me she cast them down as if much pained to accept from me what was due to her sex. Again my gallantry prevailed, and I moved to what was to me imminent danger and again won mute thanks, conveyed by the eyes and lips. I considered them ample recompense even for so great a sacrifice."

"Well, every few minutes the girl would come round, meet me, and I would get out of her way. I was gradually getting a trifle used to my skates, but did not drop any of my woe-begone expression at being obliged to trust myself to them."

By and by I began to think that the girl had become familiar enough with her skates to trust herself on the rink—at least for the few moments necessary to our passing—but she showed no disposition to do so, though at our meetings her gratitude found more attractive expression. Indeed, I was beginning to take a positive pleasure in my sacrifices when they were interrupted."

The girl was approaching me for the seventh or eighth time when a young man skated up to her and said in a surprised tone:

"Why, Miss Kitty, what are you doing hanging on to the rail—you, one of the best skaters in the rink?"

The girl laughed, flung me a look full of merriment and, losing her hold, sailed out on to the floor like a bird."

Never has an inability to do anything troubled me so much as not to have been able to make a similar display of my own skateboarding. The girl darted hither and thither gracefully, while I was still clinging to the rail. Then the young man who had

spoken to her caught her hand, and together they skidded the surface like a pair of swallows. She seemed to take a malicious pleasure in flitting by me, at times some of her ribbons fluttering in my face, just to show me how independent she was of that rail to which I was chained. Once when she passed me, collecting all my nerve, I let go and took a few independent strokes. My feet flew into the air, and with the thud that followed was mingled a smothered laugh from my tormentor as she whisked away."

"The next evening I was at the skating rink, and the next and the next. It was not until the fourth evening that I saw again the girl who had fooled me. When I did she was skating with the young fellow who had betrayed her skill on the rollers to me. As she passed me she did not notice me any more than if I were a worm of the dust, but looked up into the face of her attendant with an expression of admiration and devotion. I passed her purposely a number of times during the evening—for I could now skate indifferently—hoping to secure some slight recognition, but she paid no attention to me till she passed me just before leaving the rink, and then all I got was an amused smile."

"I think by this little incident I have conveyed to you one meaning at least of the word 'flirt.' When the girl first saw me and I had just clung to the rail, she took to it herself on purpose to force me to let go. Then she kept up her pretense for the purpose of bothering me. But her real object was to attract my attention, to put herself in my way, to charm me as a snake would charm a bird—in other words, to flirt. Do you see?"

"Yes, I see. But when a man plays that same game with a woman what do you call him—a flirt?"

"Certainly not. There is no word in our language to express what you mean. It is the woman only who flirts."

"And you took no part in this little episode you have described?"

"None whatever."

"Why did you not turn around at meeting the girl and skate the other way?"

"By Jove, I never thought of that!"

"How do you know the girl purposely sought to attract you?"

"Because I married her, and she confessed that she had done so."

"Had you no trouble in getting her?"

"I had. I was obliged to flirt with another girl before bringing her to terms."

"I thought you said there was no word to express a man's acts under such circumstances."

"H'm! What wine do you drink?"

"You Americans are a strange people."

SULLIVAN KING.

LOOT HOME OF WEDDING GIFTS.

Burglars Visit The Home of Banker Weidenfeld at Oyster Bay.

Oyster Bay, Sept. 27.—Burglars entered the country residence of Camille Weidenfeld, the New York banker, early yesterday and carried off a large quantity of silverware. The place is located on Lexington avenue and is called Woodside. It is known as the Fannie Adam place.

It is believed that several men were concerned in the robbery, as a heavy cabinet containing silverware, wedding gifts to Mr. and Mrs. Weidenfeld, was carried from the house. It would take at least four men to remove the cabinet, filled as it was with heavy silver articles. The burglars showed discrimination, as they discarded the plated articles, taking only the solid silverware.

IS ROBBED AND KILLED

Colebrook, N. H., Farmer Found in Shed

WITH HIS THROAT CUT

His Body Mutilated, Pockets Rifed and Team Stolen—Possessing Slayer in Surrounding Country.

Colebrook, N. H., Sept. 27.—Lying face down, with his skull battered in, David Laughlin, fifty-five, a well-to-do farmer, living at Columbia, five miles from this town, was found dead, presumably murdered and robbed, in a horse shed in the rear of Lombard's store on the main street, just before midnight Wednesday night.

The pockets of the dead man's clothes were turned inside out and \$500 he was known to have in his possession was gone, as was his horse and wagon. The police haven't a single clue to work on.

Three young men, Neal Martin, Allen Noyes and Lester Brackett, who had been attending a meeting of the grange in the town hall, stumbled across the body of the murdered man when they went to the shed to get their horses about 11:30. Laughlin's body was still warm. The corner who viewed it a few minutes later said that the man had died almost instantly after being struck down.

Laughlin was a bachelor. He came to town yesterday and disposed of horses and cattle, which brought him over \$500.



MISS MAUDE MORRIS (PRIMA DONNA) IN GEO. M. COHAN'S BIG SONG OPERA, "THE HONEYMOONERS," BARRE OPERA HOUSE, TUESDAY, OCT. 1. SEATS ON SALE AT OPERA HOUSE BOX OFFICE, SATURDAY, EVENING, PROMPTLY AT 7 O'CLOCK.

ROOT STARTS FOR MEXICO.

He Will Reach The Capital on September 30.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Secretary Root, accompanied by his wife and daughter, started on his trip to Mexico yesterday. President Diaz, who has been assigned to a consulate in Mexico, went with Mr. Root as secretary and interpreter. The party, which also included a valet and maid, occupied the private car Signet. Except for changing cars at St. Louis the first stop will be at San Antonio, Tex., where he will be met by the Mexican committee. On Sept. 29 the secretary will reach Laredo, near the boundary line, and will there board President Diaz's special train, which will be in waiting for him. One of those who will welcome him to Mexico will be David E. Thompson, the American ambassador, whose private car will be attached to the train. No stops will be made between Laredo and Mexico City, which Secretary Root will reach on the evening of Sept. 30. On the return trip, however, the secretary will stop at several cities where he will be the guest of honor at all sorts of celebrations.

CALLS SEARLES SANE

IN MURDER CASE.

Dr. Sanborn Says No Further Observation Is Needed—Held in Wife's Death.

Farmington, Me., Sept. 27.—That it is unnecessary to hold Harry A. Searles for further observation in the report made to the supreme court by Dr. Bigelow T. Sanborn, superintendent of the state insane asylum at Augusta, to which Searles was taken Friday, Searles will be tried on the charge of murder for the killing of his wife at Chester, Vt., July 1, at a special session of the court to be held the last of next month or the first of November, if the grand jury brings an indictment on that charge.

GEN. BOOTH COMES

TO ASK BOSTON AID.

Will Arrive There Today to Explain Great Projects For Humanity.

Boston, Sept. 27.—Gen. Booth of the Salvation Army will arrive here tonight from Halifax. He left that city last night by rail for Boston. All arrangements are complete for a grand reception to the world's head of the Salvation Army while here. His visit will be principally for the purpose of taking counsel with his staff and field officers regarding the present position and prospects of the army in the United States. Gen. Booth believes the time opportune for great advances along the main line of the army's operations, and he has decided to hold a series of councils at this city, Chicago, Cleveland and New York. He expects to come in direct touch with 2,500 officers. On his way to Chicago he will visit many cities, and at Washington he expects to meet President Roosevelt.

OTTAWA TO SETTLE THE

JAP QUESTION IN CANADA.

Baron Komura and British Foreign Office Say Issue Is a Local One.

London, Sept. 27.—Baron Komura, the Japanese ambassador, and the Foreign Office unite in saying that the issue between Japan and Canada over the admission of Japanese to Canada has not yet become an imperial question. They point out that the negotiations are confined to Ottawa and that in the meantime Baron Komura has not had occasion to present a proposal to the Tokyo government for the adjustment of the Japanese situation in Canada.

If you watch for the items on Argo Red Salmon, you will find some very interesting things about Alaska and the salmon industry, of which very little is known in this country. "Argo" is a household word wherever this salmon has been introduced.



Latest Photograph of MISS EVA LEWIS, 2572 Hamilton Avenue, Chicago

Danderine

GREW MISS LEWIS' HAIR

AND WE CAN

PROVE IT

The Great Danderine Never Fails to Produce the Desired Results

MISS Lewis' hair was very thin and it was less than two feet in length when she began using Danderine. She says her hair and scalp are now fairly teeming with new life and vigor. That's the main secret of this great remedy's success as a hair grower. It enlivens, invigorates and fairly electrifies the hair glands and tissues of the scalp, causing unusual and unheard-of activity on the part of these two most important organs, resulting in a strenuous and continuous growth of the hair.

The following is a reproduction of Miss Lewis' last letter:

January 3, 1905.
Dear Doctor Knowlton:—
You know I told you in my first letter that my hair would not reach much below my shoulders, and that all of it together only made one tiny braid. I am sending you my photograph, which I had taken at Stevens Bros. It tells the whole story better than I can tell it. Everybody I know is using Danderine, so you see I am doing something to show my appreciation.
Sincerely yours, (Miss) EVA LEWIS.

Danderine makes the scalp healthy and fertile and keeps it so. It is the greatest scalp fertilizer and therefore the greatest hair-producing remedy the world has ever known. It is a natural food and a wholesome medicine for both the hair and scalp. Even a 25c bottle of it will put more genuine life in your hair than a gallon of any other hair tonic ever made. It shows results from the very start.

NOW at all druggists in three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1. per bottle

FREE. To show how quickly Danderine acts we will send a large sample free by return mail to any one who sends this advertisement to the Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, with their name and address and 10 cents in silver or stamps to pay postage.

RUSSIAN CAPTIVE DUPES HIS GUARDS AND ESCAPES.

Head of "Syndicats" Disguised as a Judge, Flees From Court.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 27.—Prof. Oleinikov, a lecturer on bacteriology in the university of St. Petersburg, and leader of the so-called "Syndicats," adherents of the rabid, anarchical doctrine, which is spreading rapidly in Russia, and who are charged with a number of murders, effected an exceedingly clever escape yesterday from the court house, in which he had been sentenced to eight years imprisonment in the galleys.

Escorted by guards, Prof. Oleinikov was permitted to retire to the toilet room, where some of his friends had prepared a complete disguise, including a beard, wig, and clothing. A few seconds later he issued forth dressed as a poorly paid, coolly conversant for a moment with his guards who failed to recognize their prisoner, descended the stairway, and disappeared.

Gen. Dratchburg, the chief of police of St. Petersburg, set his entire force to work, but no trace of the fugitive has been obtained.

PUSHED INTO TANK, LAD OF 6 DROWNED.

Boys Envious of the Little Chap's Success in Boat Sailing Accused.

New York, Sept. 27.—Envious boys are thought to have caused the drowning of Andrew Jenovose, a 6-year-old lad, at his home in East Seventy-first street. The child was sailing a home-made boat in a five-foot tank on the roof of the building which supplies it with water. With him were his little sister and several other boys, three of them strangers. The strange boys were racing pieces of wood across the tank and they became jealous because Andrew's boat beat their rude craft. They demanded a chance to sail his boat, and when he refused to give it up, it is charged, they pushed him into the tank. Andrew's father dragged the boy from the bottom of the tank, but he could not be revived.

CITY'S PROFIT \$275,215.

Chicago's Share of The Railway's Earnings.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—It is announced that the city's share of the net profits of the Chicago City railway company for the first six months' operation of the traction settlement ordinance will be \$275,215.

A BATTLESHIP NORTH DAKOTA.

Name Chosen For The New 20,000 Ton Vessel.

Washington, Sept. 27.—North Dakota will be the name of battleship No. 23, one of the new 20,000 ton vessels, contracts for which were recently awarded by the Navy Department. The other vessel, as heretofore announced, will be

Growing Girls

who show weariness, want of strength, languor, are pale and short of breath, need a tonic.

Not all tonics are suited for their use at this critical time in their lives but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are.

Taken when the girl is developing into the woman they insure, as far as medicine can, the full flower of womanhood, strong and robust.

Neglect of the health at this time means a life of misery and is often followed by a short, dry cough which is the forerunner of consumption.

A CURE AT DUBUQUE. Miss Louise Westphal, of Dubuque, Iowa, says: "A few years ago I was in a very weakened condition, one that is common to many growing girls. I was nervous, lost weight, had a poor complexion and no appetite. I was completely run down and had no ambition to live. For months I was under a doctor's care but nothing helped me and my friends thought I was going into consumption. I had been sick about a year when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me. After taking three boxes I obtained relief and several more cured me. The fallow complexion disappeared, I had a good appetite once more and am now strong and healthy in every way."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Salem, N. Y. 50 cents per box, six boxes, \$2.50.

TIRED AND SICK YET MUST WORK

"Man may work from sun to sun but woman's work is never done." In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women over and over suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to those women that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, comes as a blessing. When the spirits are depressed, the head and back aches, there are dragging down pains, nervousness, sleeplessness, and reluctance to go anywhere, these are only symptoms which unless heeded, are soon followed by the worst forms of Female Complaints.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

keeps the feminine organism in a strong and healthy condition. It cures inflammation, ulceration, displacements, and organic troubles. In preparing for child birth and to carry women safely through the Change of Life it is most efficient.

Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—For a long time I suffered from female troubles and had all kinds of aches and pains in the lower part of back and sides. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following the advice which you gave me I feel like a new woman and I cannot praise your medicine too highly."

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Out of her vast volume of experience she probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.



MRS. AUG. LYON